

Sunday

Dearest Sudson-

Just got back from Woody's.
What an afternoon! we laughed and
laughed & then laughed some more.
That girl is so funny! She's going
to go to some dramatic school &
she was telling us some of the
things she was going to have to
do. If you can get a date for
her, I'm sure he'd have a good
time. She is so beautiful by any
means (who is these days) but
she is so funny. I've never been
out on a date with her but
she is a riot all the time.
She really is a swell girl & loves
people with a sense of humor. I
like her loads. I had a wonder-
ful time over there but they

got so tired of hearing Judson, Judson
& Judson say this - They were going
to murder me - Maybe we'd better
change your name to something
like Mergatroid or maybe Ixe - There
were two other girls there - Shirley &
Nancy - when Shirley heard me say
that you might get woody a date
she almost was down on her knees
begging me to get her one - Shirley
is funny, too - she's got a voice like
a back saw, going to work but she's
cute & very full - Between the three
of us, we almost had hysterics -

Guess what - I was telling them
about the Rodeo & got them all
excited, so next Saturday there are
going to be about seven girls going
riding - It's going to be so funny. None of
us can ride well & three of them
have never been riding before - That
should be something - I can just imagine
what a mad house is going to be -

By the way, how do you like this -
This is the ~~seca~~ second letter I've
written to you today! How's that?

Oh, I had planned to tell the fellow I was supposed to go to the movies with tonight that I couldn't go out. Everything turned out fine anyway because he had a sick grandmother. (Sounds phoney come to think of it).

Sudson, you're really so sweet. I think you're the first boy I've ever really appreciated. You're almost too good to be true - I hope that you don't change. Wonder how those pictures will turn out. Honestly, someday I'll have a good picture taken. By the way, don't forget that promise you made to send me those pictures of you in your fatigues!!

It's very annoying. There are so many things that I wanted to ask you but whenever you get here, they slip my mind. You still haven't answered that question I asked you - remember? It's awfully hard to answer, huh?

Weekends should be extended. They're wonderful things. When you ~~stop~~ you stop getting home weekends, it'll be tragic!

Let's not think about that. There were a lot of questions I wanted to ask you about the first night you came home & called me. Whenever I'm visiting you, they just get lost. Remind me next weekend to talk to you about that. Sometimes I think a plane is mighty tough competition! Never having competed with a plane before, I wouldn't know, but I'm beginning to wonder.

Do you know what time you're going to opt home next weekend or what we're going to do? If you don't want privacy (and I guarantee you won't have it) we could stay here & sit in front of the fire place. Wouldn't it be nice if you flew all weekend (don't get excited) and had all week off & could be home? I'll have to take that up with Frank.

Please write soon. It seems as though you'd been away for ages already. This is getting "worse & worse." Every week gets longer. Oh, well, that's life.

Did I sign that letter I wrote this afternoon. It doesn't seem to me that I did. Must be love -

Lots of love,
Dottie

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A/c Judson Clark

Septm 5, Class 45-A

Cadet Detachment
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